children of the wilde
THEORY OF EVERYTHING

THE HERMIT

FUTURE MONKS

THE HANGED MAN

JELLYLEGS

›FUTURE MONKS›

Gather all the future monks,
Whisper the meeting point,
We're gonna rip holes in the universe,

Blindfold the new recruit,
Pass on the password,
We're gonna rip holes in the universe,

Every time I think it's ending,
You pull me through to a new plane,
We cannot co-exist with anyone,
Like future monks in a new world,

Gather all the future monks,
Read from the sacred text,
We're gonna rip holes in the universe,

Perform the ritual,
You are the chosen one,
We're gonna rip holes in the universe.

Every time I think it's ending,
You pull me through to a new plane,
We cannot co-exist with anyone,
Like future monks in a new world,

›JELLYLEGS›

She leaves me with jelly legs,
Where did all my good luck get to?
We're curled up like sleeping kittens on the floor,
Stowed aboard your pea-green boat,

She took aim with her turned back,
Blew holes in me with cold silence,
Then a science project volcano erupts inside me,
Filling me with flat champagne,

Stretched out like a rubber band,
From one planet to the next,
You went hunting with your grandfather that lonely night,
I guess I'll meet you in the afterlife.

She leaves me with jelly legs,
Where did all my good luck get to?
Like a lonely kitten, sinking, drowning in the harbour,
Walk the plank, your pea-green boat.

Stretched out like a rubber band,
From one planet to the next,
You went hunting with your grandfather that lonely night,
I guess I'll meet you in the afterlife

THE MAGICIAN

ASLEEP ON MY FEET

THE CHARIOT

MY EAGLE

›ASLEEP ON MY FEET‹

I've been looking for a timelord,
To take me back to when I was a god,
Blind saviours would recognise,
That my faith it dissipates when my ideas collide,

I've been searching for a way out,
Find solace in this house of abuse,
I wanna tear the comic strip down,
I sleep on my feet so I can take it lying down,

I keep tryna hitch a ride home,
Tryna turn a trick to pay back a loan,
Keep finding thieves in my bed,
You know they're only guilty when you catch them red-handed,

Peach, plum, princess pea,
Punching holes in the galaxy,
Day tripping hypnotist,
Clairvoyant androgynist,
Push me through the open door,
Communicate in semaphore,
Mind, bending, ending tricks,
Every plot must have a twist,
Promised me you'd meet me there,
Promised me with cushioned stare,
Promised me I could trust you,
Glass slipper, Chinese shoe,
Stole stolen parts to fix,
Brick walls with broken sticks,
Cried poor on Chapel st,
Walked a mile in angel's feet,
Sardonic, caustic child,
Truth industry bonfire,
Blow people off my chest,
Last breath, he must confess,

I've been looking for a timelord,
To take me back to when I was a god,
Blind saviours would recognise,
That my faith it dissipates when my ideas collide,

I've been searching for a way out,
Find solace in this house of abuse,
I wanna tear the comic strip down,
I sleep on my feet so I can take it lying down,

›MY EAGLE‹

I have an animal,
He sure could help you,
My eagle 's too busy doing other things,
He scans the ground for me,
Checks for enemies,
My eagle's too busy looking out for me,
My eagle's too busy looking out for me,
Too busy looking out for me.

He flies overhead, he flies overhead,
He flies overhead, he flies overhead.

I only can depend, imaginary friends,
My eagle's too busy doing other things,
I really wish I could, lend him out to you,
My eagle's too busy looking out for me,
My eagle's too busy looking out for me,
Too busy looking out for me.

He flies overhead, he flies overhead
He flies overhead, he flies overhead

I have an animal,
He sure could help you,
My eagle 's too busy doing other things,
He scans the ground for me,
Checks for enemies,
My eagle's too busy looking out for me,

Woo woo woo woo woo woo

He flies overhead, he flies overhead
He flies overhead, he flies overhead

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE

ARROWS

THE EMPEROR

FASHION FITS

›ARROWS›

We all took it for granted,
That you'd always be around,
I heard rumours of your decline,
Came down to check it out.

Is it a lie? Is it a lie?
Is it a lie?
Is it a lie? Is it a lie?
Is it a lie?

There's no such thing as fate,
So we're all stuck here forever,
And the only thing the future holds,
Is hindsight and nostalgia.

A song and dance is all,
That it takes to get you off,
And we'll all be here all night,
If you have things all your way.

Is it a lie? Is it a lie?
Is it a lie?

There's no such thing as fate,
So we're all stuck here forever,
And the only thing the future holds,
Is hindsight and nostalgia.

›FASHION FITS›

Down the end of the street, near the window display,
I saw a friend of mine,
He reminded me of when I was a kid with something to hide,
Whoah oh oh, Whoah oh oh oh,
Down the end of the street, near the window display,
I saw a friend of mine,

Down the end of the street, near the window display,
I saw a man with a sign,
Fashion fits like a glove,
and everyone's impressed he's up with the times,
Whoah oh oh, Whoah oh oh oh,
Come and educate me,
I think I wanna get real and roll in your style,

CMYK, RGB, I like it better when you're editing me,
CMYK, RGB, I like it better when you're editing me,
It's just the way he rolls, it's just the way he rolls,
It's just the way he rolls dog,
It's just the way he rolls, it's just the way he rolls,
It's just the way he rolls dog,

Down the end of the street, near the window display,
I saw a friend of mine,
He reminded me of when I was a kid with something to hide,
Whoah oh oh, Whoah oh oh oh,
Down the end of the street, near the window display,
I saw a friend of mine,

› THE FOOL ›

LOVELESS

› THE MOON ›

COMPLACENCY NO VACANCY

›LOVELESS›

When your time has come and gone,
When your final race is run,
When the forest kills the trees,
When the king is on his knees,

When your eyes don't speak the truth,
And denial is your muse,
When your life follows a plan,
Inconvenience is panned,

You're loveless,
It's ok, you've planned it well,
You will be happy to know that I've moved on as well,

When the lion hides his teeth,
And the sword rests in it's sheath,
When the liar plays the fool,
And the fool makes every rule,

You're loveless,
It's ok, you've planned it well,
You will be happy to know that I've moved on as well,
You're loveless,
It's ok, you've planned it well,
It's seamless how quickly out you fell,

On your own with everyone,
No face to call the sun,
There's a feeling in your bones,
You just might end up alone,

When you're just so self-assured,
That you're rotting at the core,
When you're challenged by the truth,
Find some friends who'll lie to you,

You're loveless,
It's ok, you've planned it well,
I only dream now, of times when it seemed we'd never end,
You're loveless,
It's ok, you've planned it well,
It's seamless how quickly out you fell,

›COMPLACENCY NO VACANCY›

Tie me down in the night and give me the day,
I been sailin' a ride but I came home to play,
Yeah you taught me the wrongs and you read me the rights,
Lay down in the dark and you turned on the lights.

Riding comets like they're unicorns,
We race through time and space,
All the planets and the galaxies,
Are ours to taste and waste.

Show me the design, teach me mathematics,
Kidnap complacency kids and create new fanatics,
You were reading my palm so you could put me to bed,
Follow me to the grave, we can dance with the dead.

Riding comets like they're unicorns,
We race through time and space,
All the planets and the galaxies,
Are ours to taste and waste.

THE SUN

SPEED OF SOUND

THE LOVERS

INVENTIONS

›SPEED OF SOUND‹

Just like a comet through the sky,
Just like an avalanche down the mountain side,
It's our getaway car, our rocket ship to Mars,
You hit me at the speed of sound,

Road flows like a blurry grey sea,
Just like a meteor into the atmosphere,
My white and silver jet, you are my safest bet,
You hit me at the speed of sound,

My hypersonic zealous friend,
Please just accelerate, drive me to the end,
You take me to the edge, feels like we're gonna crash,
You hit me at the speed of sound.

›INVENTIONS‹

I just want you to be obsessed with me,
Is it too much to ask that it's meant to be?
It must be true if I invented you,
Lit the fire with imaginary flame,

but you walk away, but you walk away,
never seen or heard again.

Gone insane,
Feels like a big cliché,
So I move, I move away.
Light sea spray across your pretty face,
So I move, I move away

I just want you to be obsessed with me,
Is it too much to ask that it's meant to be?

But you walk away, but you walk away….
Never seen or heard again

Gone insane,
Feels like a big cliché,
So I move, I move away.
Light sea spray across your pretty face,
So I move, I move away

THE TOWER

INTO THE SKY WITH IVY

TEMPERANCE

SEVEN FORKS

›UP IN THE SKY WITH IVY‹

I looked outside, into the sky,
And I swear I saw your face in the clouds,
And it's one, two, three when you look at me,
And I'm always,
I'm always costing the fall

I spoke my mind, and you looked down,
And I knew I'd got it wrong once again,
It's seven, eight, nine and we all know that you're only,
You're only, here for the fun.

What do I get, when I get you?
Gold liar, diamond truth,
And who do I get, when I get you,
Split fire, mind in two

I looked outside, into the sky,
And I swear I saw your face in the clouds,
It's eleven, twelve, one and we all know,
That I'm only,
I'm only, here for the fun

What do I get, when I get you?
Gold liar, diamond truth,
And who do I get, when I get you,
Split fire, mind in two

›SEVEN FORKS‹

That old sun, he's just ten years old,
Light the light up in, in your name,
I'm on time but we're, we're still late,
Light the light up in, in your name,

Speak truth to power,
Art decadent,

Eagle eyes on the silent road,
Shades of white, they don't make a sound,
Seven forks in your, in your tongue,
Light the light up in, in your name,

Speak truth to power,
Art decadent,

That old sun, he's just ten years old,
Light the light up in, in your name,
I'm on time but we're, we're still late,
Light the light up in, in your name,

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SEVEN FORKS

Bonus Track:
VILLAGES BURN (DEMO)

Children Collide are:
JOHNNY MACKAY – VOCALS/GUITAR
HEATH CRAWLEY – BASS
RYAN CAESAR – DRUMS

Tracks 2,4,5,8 & 10 produced by Rob Schnapf
Tracks 2,4,5,8 & 10 recorded by Doug Boehm
Tracks 1, 3, 6, 7, 9-12 produced by Paul "Woody" Annison
Tracks 1, 3, 6, 7, 9-12 recorded by Luke Postill
All tracks mixed by Rob Schnapf & Doug Boehm
Mastered by Leon Zervos at Studios 301 at Alexandria, NSW, Australia
A&R: Jess Beston
Management Aust/NZ: Rae Harvey, Crucial Music www.crucialmusic.com.au
Management ROW: Stephen Hutton, Uppercut Management & Rae Harvey, Crucial Music
Art concept by Johnny Mackay
Original artworks by Emily Hunt. Design by Debaser

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